CITY BALLROOMS CROWDED.

MANY ASSOCIATIONS ENTERTAIN HOSTS OF FRIENDS.

President Murray Receives Statesmen and Their Families at Everett Hall-Morning Stars Peep Out at Night -- James H. Walk. er's Friends Have a Dance-Reception of the Olive Club at Irving Hall.



ROWDS attended the third annual ball of the John A. Dawkins As.

he has. To-day his right hand is wrapped up in bandages in con-He explained to THE EVENING WORLD re-

porter that the John J. O'Brien to whom he introduced him as the Vice-President of the association was not the naughty Republican Baby Bunting, and that the duties of Sergeant-at-Arms John T. Gavin were purely ornamental and that for such purposes Mr. Gavin was the right man in the right place. Mr. O'Brien mentioned that his fellowofficers were Wm. H. Butler, Recording Secretary: John H. Tienken, Treasurer, and Wm. H. Murphy, Financial Secretary. As for the gentlemen who managed the ball, he handed this list to the reporter:

handed this list to the reporter:
Floor Manager, William P. Feeney; Assistants,
Thos. F. Waters and William Quinn. Floor Committee—Peter Boyle, James T. Costello, James J.
Jackson, James B. Hyland, Daniel F. Haley,
Joseph Baker, George Giesson, Oliver B. Dowd,
George W. James, Michael Gilmartin, Thomas J.
Connolly, Bert J. Lynch, Patrick H. Nann, R. M.
Dunicavy, John J. Maher, Wm. J. Brenan,
Rehard J. McNannee, Peter F. Long, Timothy
Quinn, George H. Tenken, Hyman Conen, Thos.
J. Gilroy, Timothy D. Sullivan. Reception Coinmittee—James H. Driscola, Chalirman; Wm. H.
Butler, Thomas Donohue, Thomas Moore, Patrick
H. Callahan, Joan K. Murray, Fred Stradder,
James J. Keeley, John H. Tenken, Wm. H. Murlay, Patrick, Kelley, Thomas F. Hyland, Frank
Flepatrick, John J. O'Brien, Thadleus F. Connoll, John T. Gavin, Paul Viana, Patrick T. Lynch,
Meh el Curley, I. J. Peojles, Wm. J. Qulinian.
Among the many guests were;

Among the many guests were; Among the many guests were;
Ex-Coroner Kennedy, Alderman and Mrs. Gavin,
ex-assemblyman Thomas F. Mater. Miss Mannie
Smith, Miss Sarah McKenna, Ed W. Dawkins,
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fulton, Mrs. D. O. Sullivan, John S. Sullivan, Miss Sullivan, George S.
Brown, Miss Brown, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Anera,
Miss Mamie Quinn, Miss M. Long, Miss Mamie
Brown, Miss Annia McIntyre, Mrs. James Burke,
Mrs. James Driscott, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Mahonr, William Hodge, Miss Ella Jones, Mrs. John
A. Dawkins, Mrs. Frank Fitzpartick, Miss M.
Nann, Miss Mainle Russell, Miss Delia Lanigan,
Niss Martha Quinn, Miss Ella Long, Mrs. James
Burke.

MORNING STARS OUT AT NIGHT.

The annual ball of Morning Star Lodge No. 40, took place at the Germania Assembly Rooms last night. The arrangements were in charge of the following gentlemen:

in charge of the following gentlemen:
Floor Manager, John C. Mochring; Assistant,
Mary Eckhardt. Floor Committee—Otto Dengler,
Henry Mock, W. Spahn, Charles Scher, Christopher Osterlog, J. Schultheiss, Valentine Grimm,
Minna Meizing, Christine Seitz, Ida Kell, Agnes
Melnke, Margaretha Westrich. Reception Committee—Henry Leonhardt, Chsirman: Caroline
Stumpf, Anna Leonhardt, Anna Meth, M. Bisdorf,
Therese Schoett, Anna Bisdorf, Katherine Welss,
Margaret Kemmitein, Anna S. Engel. Door Committee—Charles Stumpf, Chaltman; Anton Buenau,
C. Schoett, H. Bisdorf, G. Sauer, D. Westrich, A.
Deile, C. Kroetz, E. Keil, H. Roupp, G. Mauer.
The following Indies were present:

The following ladies were present : A no lonowing ladies were present:

Miss Agnes O'Brien, Mrs. Harry Douth, Miss
Pauline Rapp, Miss Lizzie Becker, Mrs. F. Altman,
Miss Lena Eigt, Miss Josie Meyer, Miss Mamie
O'Brien, Mrs. Dann, Miss Lizzie Schopp, Mrs. M.
Davis, Miss Lizzle Lansmith, Miss Etnma Praff,
Mrs. Anna Zahn, Miss Minnie Metzing, Miss M.
Keil, Mrs. H. Buchner, Miss Maggie Blumer, Miss
Bossie Lansmith, Miss Lillie Meinski, Miss Carrie
Westreht, Miss Helneck, Mrs. Edinger, Miss Lena
Etinger, Miss Amelia Einsfeld, Miss M. Besdorf,
Miss Maggie Brunner and Mrs. John C. Edd,
THE JAMES E. WALKER ASSOCIATION.

the association were:

James A. Monaghan, President; Charles Krieger and Join Hagen, Vice-Presidents; Antony Strassner, Recording Scoretary; Joan J. Farrell, Financial Secretary; Joseph Krieger, Treasurer; Samuel Keatley, Marshal, Floor Manager, Ed J. Cunningham; Assistant, Chris Geitzenauer, Floor Committee—Ed F. Cunningham, Charles Krieger, John (Jagen, Mike McManus, James A. Monaghan, Joe Stebert, John J. Farrell, Reception Committee—John Campbell, Charman; James E. Diamond, Antony Strassner, M. McCallon, Joseph Krieger, James E. Thornhill,

Among the many guests present were : Among the many guests present were:
Mr. and Mrs. Joe Collegan, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Chmingham, Mr. and Mrs. Phil Mulbacher,
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Walker, Mr. and Mrs. John
McCornack, Mr. and Mrs. William Murphy, Mr.
and Mrs. Edward Lang, Miss Nellie Harding, Miss
May Ryan, Miss Rosa Cunningham, Miss Rosa
Lawrence, Miss Susie; Smith. Miss Nellie Duffy,
Miss Ance Huggas, Mr. and Mrs. and Miss
Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Morgan, Mr. and
Mrs. John Kennedy, Miss Kate Sullivan, Miss
Nellie Ryan, Miss Hacheel Leidler, Mrs. Nellie
Young, Miss Manule Ward, Miss Julia Ward, Miss
Katle McGloboh, Miss May Quinn, Miss Annie
Langheed.

THE OLIVE CLUB RECEPTION. The fourth annual reception of the Olive Club occurred at Webster Hall last evening. The arrangements had been made and were

Andrew J. Tierney, President: Reuben Haggerty, Andrew J. Tierney, Fres'dent: Reaben Haggerty, Vice-President; Sames P. McDomad, Treasurer; Michael J. Callahan, Financial Secretary; Robert Southern, Recording Secretary; D. Joseph Foley, Marshal, Floor Manager, James C. Breslin; Assistants, Joseph Braitwalth and Fred Jerome, Floor Committee-Hoderick Green, Thomas F. Collins, Patrick J. Maloney, Jeremiah A. Murphy, Jechard J. Walsh. Reception Committee-James M. Caristy, Chairman; Peter J. Walance, James P. McDonald, William Boone, Michael J. Callahan, Renben Haggerty, Arrangement Committee-Thomas F. Walan, Chairman; D. Joseph Foley, Hobert Southern.

Among the guests were: Miss Maggie Green, Miss Tessie Powers, Miss C. Englander, Miss Mamie McBarrett, Miss Annie Mc-Carthy, Miss M. Gruber, Miss Mamie Learey, Miss Maggie Cronin, Miss Josie McDermott, Miss Neilie

Walsh, Miss Mamie Shannon. Miss Annie Graham. Miss Josie | SPORTS OF TRACK AND RING. Miss May Maloney, Miss Sadie Grahim, Miss Josie Helchel, Miss Carrie Whelan, Miss May Helchel, Miss Lillie Coipe, Miss Katie Packenham, Miss Louisa Giley, Miss Rosetta Pakenham, Miss Vinnie Tierney, Miss K. Madison, Miss Neltie Green, Miss

THE PATRICK J. PARRELLY BALL. The second annual ball of the Patrick J. Farrelly Association was held at Turn Hall, last evening. Following are the names of the

Floor Manager, Louis C. Hamel; Assistant, Joseph Davis; Standard Bearer, Patrick J. Farreily. Floor Committee—Wm. McCormack, Chairman; Edward B. Lonergan, Michael F. Englist, John Foley, William Elsenman, Jr., Patrick J. Hargerty, David Porter, George Cusick, John P. Boyle, William Gleeson, John Stubenball.

John A. Dawkins Association at Everett
Hall last night. President John K. Murray, with a red, red rose in the buttonhole of his satin-lined dress coat and a cheerful smile on his face, stood in the early part of the evening near the door and tried to keep count of how many friends he has. To-day his right hand is wrapped up in bandages in conumber of times it was the social Club and the Twenty-first Wassel Social Club and the Twenty-first Wassel Social Club and the Twenty-first Wassel.

Others present were:

Miss Annie Kohlback, Mrs. Thomas Murtha, Mrs. Robert English, Miss May Cook, Miss Annie Gobele, Miss Annie Cook, Miss Annie Decker, Miss Maggie Fitzpatrick, Miss Annie Fagan, Miss Maggie Fitzpatrick, Miss Annie Bearle, Miss Annie Berne Miss John McCoy, Miss Kaie Casnie, Miss Annie Beaver, Miss Delia Farelly, Mrs. M. Fedre, Miss Annie Bowling His Martin's Miss Neilwelle Wash, Miss Flora Beaver, Miss Heurietta Lynott, Miss Emma Presembler, Miss May Delia Farelly, Mrs. Miss Martin's Miss Neilwelle Miss Martin's Miss Neilwelle Miss Martin's Miss Neilwelle Marquette, Mrs. Sam Engel; the Merry Bachelors' Club in full force: Miss John McCoy, Miss Kaie Casnie, Miss Annie Beaver, Miss Heurietta Lynott, Miss Emma Purney, Miss May Cook, Miss Kaite Barves, ex-Alderman Fickey, Miss Margie Englishe, Miss Annie Bowlina McCoy, Miss Kaite Barves, Miss Annie Bowlina McCoy, Miss Kaite Barves, Miss Margie Englishe, Miss Annie Bowlina McCoy, Miss Kaite Barves, Miss Annie Bowlina McCoy, Miss Kaite Davis, Miss Margie Englishe, Miss Annie Bowlina McCoy, Miss Kaite Barves, Miss Annie Bowlina Miss Martin Barv

TURNERS IN MASKS. More than fifteen hundred members are re corded on the books of the Central Turn Verein, and they seemed to be most of them at the Lexington Avenue Opera-House last night at the masquerade ball of the associa-

It was impossible to march and almost impossible to dance, and when a waltzer got a quiet corner he was happy. It was the inten-tion for the Prince and Princess Carnival to lead a grand parade, but it had to be aban-

doned.

The club is going to build a large clubhouse in East Sixty-Seventh street, just off Third avenue. On the top floor will be a ballroom 100 feet square. The second floor is to be used as a gymnasium.

Here are some names of guests noted:

Prince Carnival, Otto Lewin: Princes Carnival, Miss Lena Mueller; assisted by Charles C. Niess, Philip Rupp, jr., Max Witte, Louis A. Becker, John M. Konlimeyer, Carl May, Albert Kuntz, Tharles Rosenkranz, R. Dworsack, Ed Shirmer, Albert Brueggemann.

ECHOES OF THE BALLROOM. The Harry F. Shields Association had its

inaugural reception at Tammany Hall.

The Deutschen Apotheker Verein had a ball at the Teutonia Assembly Rooms.

The second annual ball of the Volunteer Firemen's Sons' Association occurred at Nilsson Hall.

OWEN BRUEN EXPLAINS.

He Says He Is Not a Whye Chief or Even i Subordinate Whye.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I desire to contradict at the very earliest

moment the statements made in your issue of this evening regarding myself. In the first place I want you to contradict the statement that I ever have been "up the river." You mean to have the public believe that I was in the penitentiary, which is entirely false, I was never in the penitentiary in my life and never intend to be. Now, regarding the shooting on Park street to which you refer, you do not state it fairly. You say that for some reason or other the case was dropped. Well, the some reason or other was because I was innocent and the Justice knew it. I am earning a decent living, working and living with my father in this city, and no police officer or anybody else can deny this. I know they are all down on me now because I told the truth about the plot for Driscoll's escape, but let them hold an investigation and they will see that the men that are making all the talk about me are the ones that were in the plot. Nice police officers and wardens they are, who seem to have nothing else to do but to try and injure me. Just let them hold an investigation and they will see whether Warden Walsh or myself have the best character. All this talk about my being a "Whyo chief" is ridiculous. I am not a Whyo. People who imagine that I am such a terrible creature as the Warden paints me, and who think me to he a higher treater. which you refer, you do not state it Davis, Miss Lazzie Landin, Miss Minnie Metzing, Miss Keil, Mrs. H. Buchner, Miss Margie Blumer, Miss Reil, Mrs. H. Buchner, Miss Margie Blumer, Miss Hensek, Miss Carrie Westrieb, Miss Helneck, Mrs. Edinger, Miss Lena Edinger, Miss Amelia Einsteld, Miss M. Besdorf, Miss Maggle Brunner and Mrs. John C. Elut,

THE JAMES H. WALKER ASSOCIATION.

One of the pretty entertainments of last evening was that of the James H. Walker Association at Irving Hall. President Monaghan took so good care of his guests that it is reported that three other rival associations want to elect him President. The officers of the association were:

James A. Monaghan, President; Charles Krieger James A. Monaghan, Presidents; Antony Strass-James A. Monaghan, Presidents A. Monaghan, President Monaghan, President Monaghan, President Monaghan, President Mon

EASTERN BOULEVARD CLUB'S BALL.

Good Time in Store for Harlem's Great

The Eastern Boulevard Club's invitation ball will be held at the Lexington Avenue Opera-House to-morrow night. Cappa has arranged the order of dance and will furnish the music. The opera-house will be handsomely decorated.

This is the first reception in the nature of a mblic ball given by the club since 1872. It will be a reunion and handshaking affair.
The club is not a political one at all, yet many of its members hold public office.
The Committee of Arrangements is composed of Edward Atkinson, William Henry

posed of Edward Akinson, William Henry Knox, James P. Marren, George Hoefler and E. B. Lamar. Nearly two hundred members of the club are on the Reception Committee, some of the prominently known being Judge R. B. Martine, Col. John R. Fellows, Fred Thileman, jr., Robt, McGinnis, Thomas P. Gilroy, Senator J. A. Cantor and N. P. O'Conpor

[From the Harredsburg(Ky.) Democrat. |

Two brothers, not living more than fifty miles from Harrodsburg, look so much alike that when one of them joined the Baptist Church and was about to bel immersed he found that he had no clothes suitable for the occasion, as he expressed it, and paid his brother 10 cents to be baptized in his place, which was done. This story seems incredible, but it is nevertheless the fact, and would never have been found out had not one of the brothers gotten angry and gave it away.

A SAFE, Sure cure or coughs and colds, ADAMSON'S BOTANIC BALSAM, KINSMAN, 25th st., 4th ave.

home."

"Don't do that, my dear," said Miss Pry.

"Pack your bag and go with the baby. Who
knows when you may again have an opportunity? And Pll make it my business to
watch Wrinkfield."

"Exactly," snarled Miss Patty. "And it'll be a pleasant little change for him too."
"I don't understand you," said Mrs. Wrinkfield, with a bewildered look.
"Oh, you little goose," cried Miss Patty. "He's going to give a bachelor party. He means to invite his friends and turn your house inside out. That's his idea, you may depend upon it. I know for a positive certainty that Dollabee has received an order for a hundred cysters, a dozen of champagne and a tureen of lobster salad. For to-night, my dear. I wondered who it could possibly he from, and now I know. And that, my dear," with fearful emphasis, "explains your husband's kind willingness to let you go to your mother's for the night. Ah—h—h! They're all alike, these men."

Mrs. Wrinkfield burst into tears.
"I won't go!" she cried. "I'll stay at home." THE SPY'S REWARD. "My dear," said Miss Patty Pry, "Pm morally certain that something's wrong!" Little Miss Wrinkfield looked up and began to flutter all over like a frightened bird. Something wrong ?" she repeated. "Oh,

Miss Patty, what can possibly be wrong?" Mrs. Wrinkfield was a pretty little blonde with great, surprised-looking blue eyes, a deprecating expression of face and a voice soft and sweet.

Miss Patty Pry was a tall, grenadier-like female, with a suspicion of a beard, high check-bones, and elbows that wore holes through all dresses, so sharp and uncompromising were they.

" My dear," said Miss Patty, lowering her voice to a husky whisper, "it looks suspi- tunity? cions. Wrinkfield is a great deal too willing for you to go home and spend the night with

watch Wrinkfield."
"But how?" questioned the young wife.
"But how?" questioned the young wife.
"Just give me the key of the back stairway door," said Miss Pry. "Fil secrete
myself in the china closet that opens out of
the dining-room. I'll listen. I'll find out

Others present were:

ILLY MYERS, who recently defeated Harry Gilmore, is said to be a wonder. In a letter to a friend in

18 BILLY MYERS THE COMING LIGHT-

WEIGHT FIGHTER?

Entries for the Manhattan's Sixty-Yard Race

Round Fight for a Gold Watch.

-Jake Shaefer Has to Hustle-Profes

sional Artists at the Suburban Harriers

Concert-Skating at South Cove-A Ten-

this city, Parson Davies writes.
"Myers can lick and light-weight in America. His friends are get on ica. His friends are match for him with Daly, of Boston. Myers is about twenty-four years old, strongly built and a terrific hit-ter. He hit Sparrow Golden with a sixers is about twenty-

Golden with a sixounce glove, closing his eye and knocking him down. Golden said he never was hit so hard. Myers is a very hard man to get at. It was not a chance blow that knocked Gilmore out. In the first few seconds of the fight Myers let fly left and right, missing Gilmore's chin by only an inch. On the next attempt he landed. Myers can be matched against any light-weight, skin-tight or small gloves, for big money."

The 60-yard race in the Manhattan Athletic Club's games at the Garden on Saturday evening should be a close one. Such men as Adams, Copland, Westing and Sherrell, of Yale, are entered for it.

Billy Sexton says business must be mighty bad in St. Louis when Jake Schaefer has to put his sticks in his bag and go out and rustle for a living.

Professional artists are to appear at th Suburban Harriers' concert early in February. An attempt will be made to make money enough to have the prizes to be given for road races shortly after of unusual value.

Walter Halligan, the feather-weight amateur, who has now developed into a likely light-weight, is to meet N. O'Brien, of Phila-delphia, in an eight-round contest for a medal next week.

The Orange Athletic Club, of New Jersey, which has been giving bi-monthly indoor athletic meetings all this winter, has a membership now of over 1,000. It proposes to build a first-class einder path in the spring. This club is a very social as well as athletic one, and pool and bowling tournaments have one, and pool and bowling tournaments have been in progress almost continually of late. The annual ball, which takes place on Feb. 10, is expected to be the affair of the county. Three of the best bands in this neighborhood will be in attendance. A new tug-of-war team, 600 pounds, has been doing some good practice of late, and hopes to win some prizes for Orange at the Manhattan meeting.

The National Amateur Skating Association, The National Amateur Saturing Association, on account of a lot of snow on the ice at Greenwood Lake, will hold its quarter-mile and one-mile straightaway races on South Cove, Jersey City, this afternoon. Visitors should take Liberty Street Ferry at 3 o'clock or 3.30, and get off at Communipaw. The ten-mile race will probably be held on Wednesday or Thursday, at Fleetwood, or possibly on Van Courtland Lake.

Sam Montgomery, the skater, figures it out Sam Montgomery, the skater, figures it out that Craft really covered 28 miles 768 feet in that twenty-five mile race at Fleetwood last Saturday night. It seems the settees which formed the inside boundary of the track got moved so the laps were lengthened to 838 feet each, and as there were supposed to be seven laps to the mile, or 175 in all, a little arithmetic shows the calculation to be correct. The time made is about twenty-six rect. The time made is about twenty-six minutes behind the record.

Charley McCarthy, the amateur feather-weight championship winner, and "Slim" Collins, another amateur, had a ten-round go for a gold watch in this city on Sunday morning. It was declared a draw, but Mc-Carthy was said to have had a shade the best

The story of " A Still Hunt in New York's Rotten Rose," by Police Capt, Reilly, of the "gitteage district," will appear in to-morrow's EVEN-ING WORLD.

Mr. and Mrs. Phillips Surprised. Mrs. Moses P. Phillips, of 106 Lexington avenue, was agreeably surprised last Saturday evening at her residence, when her friends began to assemble there. They gathered around her and offered their congratulations on the anniversary of he lorty-second birthday. Among the throng of weil-wishers were Henry C. Bang, President of the Hoboken Turtle Club; James J. Flemming, J. D. Phillips, M. Bayersdorfer, Miss Matthews, Mrs. Wilson, of Brooklyn; Mr. and Mrs. Minor, Miss Porter, Mrs. Lyon and Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Benton. Miss Horton rendered several whisting solos with fine effect, and Miss Eva Phillips, the tenyear-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Phillips, gave a plano recital. forty-second birthday. Among the throng of well

Too Good to Keep.

[From the Omaka Bee.]
It was in the parlor of the nobby little cottage owned and occupied by a newly married couple.

Do you smoke, Mr. Jeffrey?" said the lady to a caller, and without waiting for an answer she brought out an elegant plush-covered box filled with superb "tufers." "Take two or three of them, please," she rattled on, unmindful of gathering frowns. "A Christmas present, I'll wager," exclaimed Mr. J. "Yes; they are delightful. My nusband told me to treat friends interally with them, as they are too good to keep.

[From the Pittsburg Chronicle.] "There must be a humorist in the Navy Depart-

ment," remarked Squildig. "Why?" asked McSwilligen.
"One of the new fast cruisers is to be called the

Philadelphia.

RINER & SON, 353 6th ave., charge no more for their emulsion of COD LAVER OIL with pensin and quinine than they do for the plain emulsion, viz., 75c. per bottle. Sold almost everywhere. ***

the secrets of the whole tribe and generation of 'em! And I, ll tell you every single word I hear.'
"But—would that be honorable?" hesitated Mrs. Wrinkfield.
"Honorable," dolefully repeated Miss Pry. "My poor dear, don't you know that us women must avail ourselves of every possible means of keeping even with those tyrants the men?"
"I suppose so," said Mrs. Wrinkfield, restlessly, twining and intertwining her fingers." But I never could have believed that Charlie would treat me so."

"But I never could have believed that Charlie would treat me so."

"They're all alike," said Miss Pry, "and we single women are a great deal the best off. I would not marry, not if forty men were to go down on their knees to me at once. No, indeed! I value my own independence a deal too much for that!"

And Miss Patty tossed her head with a sniff, half of triumph, half of disdain.

Mrs. Wrinkfield gave her the key. She knew she was a soft-hearted, easily deluded little thing, and she had a great respect for Miss Patty Pry's discrimination and judgment.

But her conscience pricked her a little when Wrinkfield took her to the station and bought oranges for the baby and little Min-

ITS SANCTUM IN A CIRCUS.

The Phenomenal but Easily Explained Suc

cess of a Juvenile Publication. A very remarkable newspaper success has been that made by a new weekly publication known as the Children. This child's paper i only four weeks old, but has to-day a circu-

lation running away up into the thousands.

Perhaps the secret of its success lies in the fact that its editorial sanctum is a circus. If there is anything more attractive to children than a circus it would be difficult to name that attraction, and as the children of New York have simply to send a written request to the proprietor of the Winter Circus at the American Institute in order to be enrolled as subscribers it is no wonder that Mr. Robbins has secured a very large circulation for it.

This is not the only means which has been taken by the management of the Winter Circus to interest the children in its success, for Mr. Robbins has offered prizes amounting to \$10 in gold for the school children under fourteen years of age who make the first, second and third largest number of English words out of the letters which make the name "Frank A. Robbins."

Already a large number of answers to this puzzle have been received at the circus, and it is hard at the present time to say whether the school children of New York are interested most in the dancing elephants, the funny clowns or the Robbins puzzle. School cards have been printed which upon the payment of 10 cents admit the children to the circus, and the American Institute is crowded daily with delighted children. American Institute in order to be enrolled as

NEWS SUMMARY.

Mr. Cox, an Irish M. P., has been clapped in jail under the Crimes act. The Cotton Exchange rejects a proposition to return to " popgun" deliveries.

The Schale receives some big petitions in favor of an international copyright law. Secretary Fairchild decides to pay the November salaries of the Castle Garden employees. A fire in a Philadelphia dry-goods and millinery store causes a loss over \$1,000,000.

Mrs. Andrew Westley Masters, of Newburg, N. Y., gives birth to triplets, all boys. Senator Frye makes a tariff speech and shakes his fist in the faces of his Southern colleagues. Speaker Carlisle is going to spend a week or s at Fortress Monroe before he returns to his duties The Methodist preachers of Baltimore make a fess about the gift sent by the President to the

The Polo League has decided to disband for want of public support and because of poor manage-Another painful operation is to be performed on the Crown Prince's throat to remove the dead car-

Barnum threatens to take his big show to Europe because the railroads in this country are too hard

David Whitney, the last of the three witnesses to the truth of the "Book of Mormon," is dying Kichmond, Mo. The editors of the Fale Literary Magazine reject the Hoard just elected by the Junior Class, which persists in its choice.

Warren R. Hedden, who is supposed to have shot himself in his shop in Washington street last week, died in St. Vincent's Hospital. A cash deficit of \$350,000 has been discovered in the Treasury of Manitoba. The Government doesn't know what to do with it.

Charles G. Garrison, of Camden, N. J., is appointed the successor of Joel Parker on the Supreme Court bench of New Jersey. The Weir, the "Belfast Spider," knocks out Tommy Miller, the "Omaha Bantam," at Minneapolis, in seven hotly contested rounds.

Prof. Agassiz, who has arrived at Calumet, says says that the fire in the mines of the Calumet and Hecla Company will be subdued in a few days.

The General Term of the Supreme Court say that 'Professor" De Leon, who was sent to prison for fifteen years by Judge Gildersleeve, must serve his

Providence has a mild "baby bunting" case, Miss Clara E. Gow being the plaintiff, and Volney W. Mason the defendant. The jury gives the lady \$4,000 damages.

The police captains give their seventh annual dinner at Delmonico's. Ex-Mayors Grace, Wick-ham and Edson, Commodore Gerry, Recorder Smyth and numerous other local notabilities are ong the guests. masked burglars, who kill the cashier of the bank at Limeatone, L. T., after attempting to rob the safe, are pursued by citizens, who shoot down one of the robbers, lynch the leader of the gang and lock up the other two who are captured.

Relaxation for Railroad Men members' monthly reception will occur

Dr. C. D. Scudders's talk on "Purity from a An afternoon medical talk was given at the build-

ing yesterday by Dr. C. C. Rice, the subject being "The Lungs and Throat and the Care of Them." The Lungs and Throat and the Care of Them."

The next concert at the Railroad Men's Building,
Jan. 26, will be given under the direction of Mr.
James Stokes, by a number of amateurs. Miss
Cornells Van Auken and Mr. Coward will recite, a
violin solo will be given by Miss Catim, a song by
Miss Henry and a duet by Miss Henry and Mr.
Turnure, a 'cello selection by Mr. Henry, recitation by Miss Craven, comic song by Mr. Hendeli
and banjo selections by Messrs, Wright and
Walker.

Walke".

At a conference of the new committees of the Railroad Young Men's Christian Association, in the new building near the Grand Central Depot, President Ribert B. Monroe, of the New York City Y. M. C. A., occupied the chair and W. L. Amerman read a paper on "The Model Committeeman." Supt. W. It. Turner, of the New Haven road, and General Superintendent C. W. Bradley, of the West Shore, were present. Prans to increase the railroad branca membership to 3,000 during 1888 were discussed.

Coming Events. Entertainment, Young People's Literary Society, Church of the Disciples, Jan. 26. Annual reception Alpha Circle, West End Hall,

James G. Richards Dead. James G. Richards, of Yonkers, who went to Baltimore for the winter, died in Baltimore of consumption yesterday. Mr. Richards was clerk in the law offices of Prime & Burns, lawyers, of West-chester County. He was a stepson of Raliroad Detective Gore.

Reception of the Thirteenth's Drum Corps. The sixth annual reception, concert and drill of the drum and bugle corps of the Thirteenth Regiment will be given at the armory, Hanson place and Flatbush avenue, Brooklyn, to-morrow even-

The story of " A Still Hunt in New York's Roll ten Row," by Police Capt. Reilly, of the "gittedge district," will appear in to-morrow's Even-

No One Need Fear a Cough If they can get RIERR's EXPECTORANT. Always insist on having Riker's and you are positively sure of perfect satisfaction. Sold almost everywhers. Half-pint bottles 60 cents. WM.B. RIERR & 508, Druggiets and Manufacturing Chemists, 353 6th ave., Established 42 years. *,*

She would have confessed all if Miss Patty

gone.

shall have a long time to wait. But it won't do to risk arriving too late. It never does to risk anything in this world."

At 6 Mr. Wrinkfield came home to his tea, and drank it alone; Miss Patty had to recede into a most uncomfortable angle to avoid being discovered by Barbara, the deft little maid, as she tripped to and fro with the table furniture. had not been there to see her off.
"I shall count every moment until you
come back." Mary, said Wrinkfield, with a
farewell kiss.

"Ah—h—h! the deceiver!" hissed Miss Pry, on the other side.
"Because you know," added the uncon-scious Benedict, "it's so lonely for a fellow to sit down to tea with you and the minikins furniture.
"But it won't be for long." thought Miss
Patty Pry, "The guests will soon begin to

"And ovsters and champagne," hysterically giggled Miss Pry, so close to Mrs. Wrink-field's face that every word seemed to tickle her ear-drums. "Oh, yes, dreadfully lonely, er ear-drums. a! ha! ha!"
And so Mrs. Wrinkfield set off on her ten-

And so Mrs. Wrinkfield set off on her tenmile journey.

Miss Pry hurried back, and letting herself
on the sly into the back staircase door,
crept up into the diming-room, and enscoused
herself comfortably in the china closet.

"I shan't be disturbed. And I shall have
an opportunity to convince Mary Wrinkfield
that her husband is a villain."

Which possibility gave Miss Patty Pry a
good deal of solid satisfaction, considering
what a devout Christian she had always professed to be.

" I'm early," she said to herself, as the

NEWS ABOUT THE THEATRES.

COLUMBIA STUDENTS TO BE SUPERS FOR MISS DAVENPORT IN "LA TOSCA."

Hotel Experiences and Sketches of a Young Lady Who Would Be an Actress Wayne Ellis Concludes Not to Challenge Lilli Lehmann-Fairy Tales of Receipts at Theatres New Plays on the Boards.



HE preparations for the production of Sardou's latest play, " La Tosca," at French & Sanger's Broadway Theatre, are now being pushed forward. Rehearsals will be commenced next week. There are sixteen speaking parts and a large number of supers" are required. Many Columbia Law School students have been engaged to appear

as guards and court

gentlemen. The young men seemed highly elated at the engagement, and the idea of considering the employment derogatory to their dignity appears not to have worried them at all. "Bring the whole college down," said the lady who engaged them for Miss Davenport. "We want all we can get. Miss Davenport is anxious to have people around her who won't tear her costumes and make themselves obnoxious." There will be 120 people upon the stage at one time. Dazien is to make the costumes, which will be designed from plates sent by Sardou. This s a fact worth chronicling, as it will stop the corrents of silly gush about imported costumes, dresses made after years of patient research in the Louvre or the British Museum, and all the rest of it, which pre-cedes an important production. Theodore accedes an important production. Theodore Bjorksten, the gentle little tenor who appears at the Hofmann concerts, is to arrange the music of "La Tosca." It is expected that the drama will run for about twelve weeks.

Miss Alice King Hamilton, the young society woman who 'would be an actress," returned from Boston yesterday, where she left the "She" Comvany. Miss Hamilton took no maid with her. She made her first acquaintance with "cheap" hotels, out of which she says she derived more amusement than nourishment. She came to New York hungry for palatable food. Miss Hamilton has made some clever sketches of "She." It appears that the other night Miss Loie Fuller's wig came off on the stage, being torn from her head by one of the men. Miss Fuller took the mishap very good-naturedly, and Miss Hamilton has a sketch of the occurrence. She has also pictured Mr. Wilton rence. She has also pictured Mr. Wilton Lackaye "with" his calves and "without" them. She says that "She" is playing to enormous houses. Miss Hamilton is nego-tiating at present for another engagement. She is certainly too pretty to appear as a hag her rôle in "She."

Robert E. Graham, of "Little Tycoon" fame, has been engaged to play Marguerite in the burlesque of "Faust."

Wayne Ellis, after 'announcing his inten-tion of challenging Mme. Lili Lehmann to outsing Mme. Biro de Marion at Steinway Hall on the occasion of the latter's first con-Hall on the occasion of the latter's first concert there, has evidently come to the conclusion that discretion is the better part of valor. "I've decided," said he, "to wait until Mme, Biro de Marion has appeared before I issue a challenge. You see it is better, I think, not to antagonize, don't you?" Decidedly, when the person antagonized happens to be so formidable and so deservedly popular as Mme. Lili Lehmann. You are wise in your generation, Mr. Wayne Ellis.

Postal cards are now scattered broadcast from out-of-town theatres with news of the receipts of those houses during a given time. It is time that managers began to realize that people listen to these stories of receipts as they would to the fairy tales of Hans Christian Andersen or Grimm—perhaps with a trifle less interest. Havlin's Theatre in Cincipation of the contract that in the care works. trific less interest. Havin's Theatre in Cincinnati declares that in twenty weeks the receipts were \$66,943.25, or \$3,347.15 per week. This the management calls "convincing proof, established by financial facts, that it is the best place of amusement in Cincinnati." Hem! Hooley's Theatre proclaims that in three months the receipts have averaged \$5,346.25 per week. Hem! again,

Randall, the booking agent, received two facetious letters yesterday. One came from Kansas City, with regard to Mrs. Potter's engagement there. The manager, after discussing terms, concluded: "Arrange it so that I can get three meals a day and pay my bills out of the engagement." The other letter came from Chippewa Falls, Wis., and was written with a pencil. "Excuse the pencil." said this letter, "but it's so cold that my ink is frozen."

The Boston Ideal Opera Company sang "Carmen" at the Fifth Avenue Theatre last night, Mile, Zelie de Lussan appearing in the title rôle. The young woman was delightfully piquante and chic as the coquettish eigarette girl, and she sang the part very pleasingly. Miss Helen Dudley Campbell, who made such a good impression in "Martha," sustained it last night. The painful element of the opera was W. H. Clark, who, as Escamillo, was sometimes out of tune. The popular "Toreador" song suffered. The chorus last night was excellent, the orchestra did capital work and the house was comfortably filled.

Miss Jeffreys-Lewis appeared in "La Belle Russe" at the Windsor Theatre last night. She will subsequently play Stephanie in "Forget-Me-Not" and Clothilde in "Fer-nande." Miss Lewis had a cordial recep-

Miss Annie Pixley, at the Fourteenth Street Theatre, in "The Deacon's Daughter," was as amusing as ever. Oliver and Kate Byrou in "The Inside Track" at the Grand Operain "The Inside Track" at the Grand Opera-House were among old friends, Dockstader's burlesque on Steele Mackaye's system of act-ing was extremely lively.

"A Hoop of Gold" was well presented at | \$5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

clock in the adjoining room struck 4. " I

arrive."

Barbara put coal on the fire, hung up the hearth-brush and withdrew.

Mr. Wrinkfield lighted his cigar, and began

Mr. Wrinkfield lighted his cigar, and began to smoke and read, with his slippered feet on the fender.

Miss Pry regarded him intently through the crack of the door.

"Isn't be going to change his coat or dress himself up?" she asked herself. "Upon my word he's taking matters very coolly."

Seven o'clock struck—8 o'clock—9 o'clock—10 o'clock and still no company arrived.

Miss Pry began to fidget fearfully in her cramped up little den, but still Mr. Wrinkfield read composedly on, turning leaf after leaf with a serenity that was aggravating in the highest degree to Miss Patty Pry.

Poole's Theatre last night, and it pleased the audience. "Her Atonement," at H. R. Jacobs's Third Avenue Theatre, drew an enermous sudience. The melodrama is extremely popular.

PICKED UP ON THE WEST SIDE.

The Hard-Tack Club give a ball Feb. 1. Deal & Hard sell groceries near the river. Moneypenny will dye for a consideration. Joseph Lips puts the finish on silk goods.

Seaman is a shipper, Hirt a surgeon and Hotupp ells wet goods. " Domenico Del Brasse-Try Me Once," is the

sign of a Canal street barber.

Doubleday, who calls himself "the little painter," does ousiness in Hudson street.

L'ABBE CONSTANTIN AT WALLACK'S.

It is a very pleasant thing in these busiling days theatre and see a protty pastoral play, which leaves your emotions (if you have any) in a state of exquisite lethargy and shows you virtue unalloyed with the faintest speck of vice.

"L'Abbe Constantin" at Wallack's does this and although I cannot agree with the girl seated behind me, who declared that it was "shockingly good," I am obliged to say that the hero would have been more acceptable had be been a trifle less scraphic, and the heroine more comprehensible with a spice of wickedness about her composition.

I suppose that it is due to the perversity of human with its delightful foliage, its wonderfully domes tic housekeeper and quaint old pastor, was at times monotonous. I am sahamed to say that the characters in the play were too good for me. I sighed for just a wee dramatic situation and just breeze of excitement.

"L. 'Abbé Constantin " is as placid as a lake of a summer day. Not a ripple appears to disturb its

play should be French. When Miss Cynthia Ray and Mrs. Richard Scott appeared in act 1 as rich Americans, with plenty to say for themselves, my spirits went up. "Two adventuresses," said I to myself, "they are going to take the dear old Abbo in-bless his dear heart. should have been rejoiced if they had done this in the interests of excitement, but they didn't. Miss Ray feil in love with the Abbe's stupid wooden nephew, and at the end of the play the two wer engaged, after a course of true love of an extreme-

At one time I imagined that the Abbe was going to acknowledge some fearful sins of his youth, because I saw the word "confession" on the programme. Not a bit of it. The confession was simply that of Suzanne's love for Jean, and it was unnecessary. All my hopes of excitement were thus dashed to the ground. When act 5 began I was trying to persuade myself that dramatic situ ations were a mistake, and pretty, pastoral plays quite the thing. The love of Suzanne and Jean ought to be sum-

fact that Suzanne had 20,000,000 francs, which, o course, would frighten any sensible young mar as it frightened the good Jean. "L'Abbé Constantin" was a great success in Paris. As a relief from the inevitable naughtines of productions there, this play must, indeed, have ome pleasantly. But we are not accusto

an exclusive diet of spice here, and consequently

clent for anybody. The terrible drawback was the

lo not need as much relief. John Gilbert, in the title rôle, was exquisitely atural. Mr. T. W. Robertson was surprisingly good as Count Paul de Lavardens, and Mrs. Maurice sarrymore, as his mother, was the feminine suc cess of the evening. Mr. W. T. Lovell, an importation, has not sufficient force as yet. He stood with his back to the audience and was generally awkward. Mrs. Abbey looked pretty as Suzanne. The other rôles were filled by Mrs. Louisa Eldridge, Miss Enid Leslie, Miss Kate Bartlett, Mme. Por isi, Harry Edwards, Charles Dodsworth and Miss Minnie Conway. ALAN DALE.

Entertained by Barlem Ladies The Ladies' Social Union, of Grace Episcopa Church, Harlem, gave its annual reception last night, at the Woodward, in East One Hundred and night, at the Woodward, in East One Hundred and Sixteenth street. The entertainment constated of piano solos, readings and recitations. During the evening a coliation was served. Among the dancers the following merry-makers were noticed: Miss I. Woodward, Miss M. French, Miss M. Ella, Miss A. Woodward, Miss E. Bardash, Miss K. Woodward, Miss M. Hyde, Misses Hurd, Misses Bardash, Miss Hyde, Miss S. Woodward, Mrs. Frost, Mr. and Mrs. Byrnes, Dr. Ray, Dr. C. Woodward, Dr. A. Bilhoeffer, Dr. Pierson, Mr. F. A. Hichmond, Mr. E. O. Smith, Mr. G. Amour and Mr. W. Vaughs.

Theatrical Employees Dining The twenty-second annual dinner of the Mechan ical Theatrical Association was held at Uhlendorff's Casino. The members comprise the different artisans at work at the theatres. Delegations from Philadelphia, Beston, Baltimore and other citie Philadephia, Boston, Bathing's and other dilectories. Specifics were made by Jaa. McCurdle, J. F. Miller, H. J. Forman, F. J. Basset, J. G. Williaffs, Thomas Gossman, Robert Cutter, Dave Reed, Fernand Salomon, Michael Brady, Tom Reynolds, Issy Woods and Joe Logan. Bouquets and set pieces were sent by the several the

Death of Henry H. Van Dyck. Henry H. Van Dyck, President of the American Safe-Deposit Company, died yesterday at his house, Spencer place, Brooklyn. Mr. Van Dyck was s spencer place, Brooklyh. At. Van Dyck was born at Kinderhook, N. Y., in 1899. In early life he was a journalist and politician. He had been in succession State Superintendent of Public Instruc-tion, Superintendent of the State Banking Depart-ment, Assistant United States Treasurer at New York and President of the Eric Transportation Company. He will be buried at Albany to-morrow.

The Roll of Merit. The names of four of the best scholars in Pri-mary School 23, and which should have appeared

in the Roll of Merit in last Saturday's EVENING WORLD, did not reach us till late last evening. They are: Class 1—Mabel Gebhardt, 250 W. 125d st.; Stillman Randall, 30s W. 127th st. Class 2—Josie Müller, 2233 sth ave. ; Hertle Brown, 242 W. 124th

Distress After Eating Is one of the many disagreeable symptoms of dyspepsi

Is one or the many disagreeable symptoms of dyspepsia, Headache, heartburn, sour stomash, faintness and ca-pricious appetite are also caused by this very widespread and growing disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla tones the atomach, creates an appetite, promotes healthy diges-tion, relieves the headache and cures the most obstinate asses of dyspepsia. Hood's Sarasparilis is sold by all druggists, \$1; six for

Mr. Wrinkfield rose with a prodigious yawn, turned down the gas and locked the china closet door on the outside. Then he went upstairs, thinking the silver was quite safe in the closet and little dream-ing of the other valuable that was incareer-ated there. ated there.

The next morning, just as Mr. Wrinkfield was taking in the morning paper, little Barbara came to him.

"Oh, sir," said she, "I think there's a burglar in the china closet. Such a groaning and shrieking as there is there."

"But it's locked," said Mr. Wrinkfield.

"And I've got the key in my pocket."

"Then they're locked in, air," said little Barbara, as pale as a ghost. "Oh, sir, the coice is perfectly awful. Won't you please

The next morning, just as Mr. Wrinkfield

"Then they're locked in, air," said little Barbara, as pale as a ghost. "Oh, sir, the noise is perfectly awful. Won't you please come and listen for yourself, sir?"

Mr. Wrinkfield got a revolver and the kitchen poker, and thus armed proceeded to unlock the closet.

There, crouched up in a corner, with a pocket-handkerchief pressed to her face, sat Miss Patty Pry, the victim of a sharp attack of neuralgia in the jawbone.

"Hallo!" shouted Mr. Wrinkfield, scarcely able to believe his own eyes. "Miss Pry!"

"I was locked in by mistake," said Miss Patty, between the jerka of pain. "Please let me out!"

COMEDY AT THE HOFFMAN HOUSE. Gen. Mactver Fits One of His Fourteen

Battle Flags to Col. Ochiltree. Acr I .- Café of the Hoffman House. Four gentlemen seated at a table. A bottle of

champagne and four glasses before them,

champagne and four glasses before them,
"Tom Ochiltree is a queer chap," said one
of the quartet. "Who is he, anyhow, and
where did he get the title of colonel?"
"The newspaper boys gave him a distinguished handle to his name," replied one of
the party. "He is a colonel by journalistic
brevet. He would be a good colonel if he
could ride a white how and have a regiment
of red-headed soldiers."
"Why, I thought Tom Ochiltree was a
rebel officer, and had earned his somes while rebel officer, and had earned his spurs while fighting for the South. Is there any doubt about his having fought in the Southern

army?"

"Ha, ha, ha," and three men who were seated at the table began puffing viciously at their cigars. "He didn't fight for the South," ejaculated one of the Ha, ha, fellows. "As I remarked before, it is a romance of the newspaper boys who frequent this place."

lows. "As I remarked before, it is a romance of the newspaper boys who frequent this place."

Act II.—Gen. Henry Ronald MacIver, a soldier of fortune, who has fought under fourteen flags, seated at a table within hearing distance of the gentlemen, overhears the remarks about Col. Ochiltree, jumps up and with a martial tread confronts the four.

"Gentlemen," he remarked in his usual quiet and snave manner, "I beg your pardon for intruding myself upon you. I do not know who you are, but I have heard you make mention of the name of Col. Thomas P. Ochiltree, and I must say, with all due respect to you as strangers, that you are mistaken in your opinion regarding him. Allow me, please, to say in his absence, that what you have asserted is totally at variance with truth. Gentlemen, I had the distinguished honor of serving as a Confederate soldier, and I can bear testimony that Col. Ochiltree was a Southern officer, and that his record as a gallant soldier and a perfect gentleman canwas a Southern omeer, and that his record as a gallant soldier and a perfect gentleman can-not be impeached. Gentlemen, I can give further explanation if it need be necessary. Col. Ochiltree may arrive here at any mo-ment, and perhaps he can himself prove that you have through ignorance or prejudice maligned him."

ACT III. AND LAST. - Four gentlemen arise from a table.
"I guess it is time to go up town," said

one. "That's so," chorused three. And they went.

AMUSEMENTS.

PETE. DAVE BRAHAM and his Popular Orchestra WEDNESDAY-MATINEE-SATURDAY.

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE, Sole Manager
Evenings at 8,30. Saturday matines at 2.
"HEART Times." Spirited and entertaining,"
HEARTS." World. "Strong in comery."
Journal. "A roar of laughter,"
"SEATS.THERE WEEKS IN ADVANCE. Casino, BROADWAY AND 39TH ST.

Evenings at 8. Matines Saturday at 2.

NEARLY 700 PERFORMANCES.

The greatest of all Comic Opera Successes,
ERMINIE.
RECRIVED WITH ROARS OF LAUGHTER. eautiful costumes, appointments, effects, 50c. Seats secured a mouth ahead. UNION SQUARE THEATRE, J. M. HILL, M'et.

ROBSON Bronson Howard's Comedy.

AND
CRANE. HENRIETTA. Every evening at 8.15. Saturday matinee at 2. THE MOST ATTRACTIVE PLACE IN NEW YORK to spend a delightful afternoon and evening FOR 50 CENTS,

BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG. UNION SQUARE, 4TH AVE. AND 19TH ST.

DOCKSTADER'S, B'WAY, BET. 25TH & 29TH STS.

Evenings, MINSTRELS Sat. Mat.,
8.30, BILLY RICE, ENGAGED, WILL SOON APPEAR.

NIBLO'S.

NIBLO'S.

NIBLO'S.

NIBLO'S.

Reserved Seats, Orobestrs Circle and Balcony, 80c.

LAST WEEK BUT ONE.

THE GREAT ENGLISH MELODRAMA.

A RUN OF LUCK.

MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.
GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.
WEDNESDAY—MATINEE—SATURDAY.
OLIVER BYRON in the INSIDE TRACK.
Next Week—FANNY DAVENPORT as FEDORA.
Next Sunday—PROF. CROM WELL'S
Unique Lacture on SSTRANGE CITIES. FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE. OPFRA.
THIS (TURBDAY) AND SATURDAY EVENINGS,
DAUGHTER OF THE REGIMENT (by request),
With ZELIE DE LUSSAN and BOSTON IDEALS,
Wednesday and Friday Evenings, "CARMEN."
Toursday Evening, "MARTHA."
Saturday Matines, "THE BOILMIAN GIRL."

METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOUSE.
HOPMANN CONCERTS. Jer the personal direction of Mr. HENRY B. A. J. WED., JAN. 25, AT 3; WED., FEB. 1, AT 3, cate now on sale. Weber Grand Piano used.

14 H ST. THEATRE. O'R. 6TH AVE.
Matiness Wednesday and Saturday.
in THE DEACON'S DAUGHTER.
Gallery, 26c.: Reserved, 35c, 59c, 75c, 81 and \$1.50.
NEXT WKEK, MODJESKA. BLJOU RICE'S BURLESQUE COMPANY IN THE GORGEOUS PRODUCTIONOP THE TIME.

THE CORSAIR.

MATINEES WED, AND SAT. AT 2.

GO TO POOLE'S THEATRE AND SEE

A HOOP OF COLD.

MATINEES, MON., WED., THURS., SAT.

H. R. JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE.
Matiness Monday, Wednesday and Saturday,
HER ATONEMENT,
Jan. 30.—The bright little star
CORINNE in ARUADIA. MAZULM PANTOMIME ACADEMY OF MUSIC. STANDARD THEATRE. BROADWAY & SID ST.

Evgs at 8. Mat. Sat. at 2. Paul Kauvar;

Confirmed Success

of the Picturesque Drams. BY STEELE MACKAYE.

TONY
PASTOR'S.

By SIFELE MAUNATE.

2D WEEK.

2D WEEK. THEATRE COMIQUE, 125th st., bet. 3d & Lex. Aves.
OLD SPORT | FRANK DANIELS | OLD SPORT

in his new and successful Comedy, LITTLE PUCK.

Jan. 30—Lest in New York.

Matines Saturday, L'ABBE CONSTANTIN.

LYCEUM THEATRE. THE WIFE At the same moment there was a turmoil on the stairs—Mrs. Wrinkfield and the babies returned by early train.

The little wife flew into her husband's

arms.

"Dear Charles," she sobbed, "I couldn't sleep for thinking I'd set spies on you. And I'll never, never do it again."

"There's been nobody here but rats and mice and black beetles," said Miss Patty, behind her pocket-handkerchief. "And if I'd known you were such a weak, poor-spirited thing, Mary Wrinkfield, I would never have offered to help you."

"I want no more of your help," said Mrs. Wrinkfield, with a spark of courage. "Get a husband of your own if you want to play

a husband of your own if you want to play the spy and eavesdropper."

Miss Pattie Pry went home in a rage and didn't speak to Mrs. Wrinkfield for three

weeks. " To be sure," said she, " Mr. Wrinkfield did not give a bachelor's supper that night, but it wasn't my fault. And for Mary to be so ungrateful, too, after the neuralgia I got in that damp closet, looking after her con-

cerns." While Mr. Wrinkfield's verdict is-

"served her right; she got a spy's re-ward."